

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

HOTEL CALIFORNIA

Words and Music by
DON FELDER, DON HENLEY
and GLENN FREY

Moderate Rock beat

Tacet

mp legato



Bm



F#

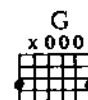


On a dark des-ert high - way, cool wind in my
Her mind is Tif - fa - ny twist - ed. She got the Mer - ce - des

mf



hair, Benz. warm smell of co - li - tas -
She got a lot of pret - ty, pret - ty boys -



ris - ing up through the air. — Up a - head in the
that she calls friends. — How they dance in the



dis - tance, I saw a shim - mer - ing light.
court - yard; sweet sum - mer sweat.



My head grew heav - y and my sight grew dim; —
Some grew dance to re - mem - ber;




I had to stop for the night. —
some dance to for — get. —

There she stood in the
So I called up the

door - way;
cap - tain:

I heard the mis - sion bell. —
"Please bring me my wine." He said,

A

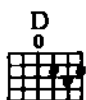
And I was think - ing to my - self: — this could be
"We have - n't had that spir - it here — since

E

heav - en and this could be hell. —
nine - teen six - ty - nine." —

Then she lit up a
And still those

G



can - dle,
voic-es are call - ing from

and she showed me the way.
far a - way;



There were voic-es down the cor - ri - dor;—
wake you up in the mid-dle of the night

I thought I heard them
just to hear them



say:— "Wel - come_ to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for-
say:— "Wel - come_ to the Ho - tel Cal - i - for-



nia.
nia.

Such a love - ly place,— (such a
Such a love - ly place,— (such a

Bm



love - ly place -) such a love - ly face. —
 love - ly place -) such a love - ly face. —

G



They Plen - ty of room - at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -
 liv - in' it up - at the Ho - tel Cal - i - for -

D



Em



nia. An - y time - of year, — (an - y
 nia. What a nice - sur - prise; — (what a

1. F#



time - of year -) you can find - it here. —
 nice - sur - prise -) bring your

2. F#



Bm



al - i - bis."

Mir - rors on the
Last thing I re -ceil - ing,
mem - ber, I wasthe pink cham - pagne on
run - ning for theice, and she said,
door,"We are all just
I had to find thepris - on - ers here
pas - sage back to theof our own de - vice."
place I was be - fore.



And in the mas - ter's — cham - bers, —
"Re - lax," said the night man. "We are



they gath - ered for the feast.
pro - gramed to re - ceive.



They stab it — with their steel - y knives, — but they
You can check out an - y time you like, — but



1. 2.

D. C. and fade

just can't — kill the beast. leave."
you can nev - er